

### 3 Emilie

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/50571430) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/50571430>.

**Rating:**

[General Audiences](#)

**Archive Warning:**

[Major Character Death](#)

**Category:**

[Gen](#)

**Fandom:**

[Original Work](#)

**Relationship:**

[Original Female Character\(s\) & Original Female Character\(s\)](#),  
[Original Female Character\(s\) & You](#), [Original Female Character\(s\) & Reader](#)

**Character:**

[Original Female Character\(s\)](#), [Reader](#), [You](#), [Emilee - Character](#),  
[Emiri \(OC\)](#), [Émilie \(OC\)](#)

**Additional Tags:**

[One Shot](#), [Reader-Insert](#), [Ambiguous/Open Ending](#), [Happy Ending](#),  
[Names](#), [Some Plot](#), [Mythical Beings & Creatures](#), [Female Characters](#),  
[Wordcount: 500-1.000](#), [POV Second Person](#), [POV First Person](#), [POV Alternating](#), [Haunted Houses](#)

**Language:**

[English](#)

**Series:**

Part 3 of [Alice Lorange](#), Part 1 of [Reader Insert](#)

**Stats:**

Published: 2018-01-04 Words: 764 Chapters: 1/1

# 3 Emilie

by [MiaQc](#)

## Summary

Before The Four Alice and its remake Lorange's Journey were written, there was a One-Shot.

A One-Short with, not four, but three Alice Emilie.

They are all Caucasian and non-autistic.

Oh and you're part of this story too.

Here it is on Ao3!

- A translation of [3 Emilie \(VF\)](#) by [MiaQc](#)

**As I no longer know the exact date of writing and the text presented here is a rewrite (of sorts), the publication date is symbolic.**

You wake up in a room, but it's not yours.

"H...Hello."

You gasp at the sight of a redheaded girl with green eyes. She must be 16 at most. She's wearing a simple t-shirt and jeans.

"I know it's creepy, but I have to tell you my story."

"Huh? What?"

"My story. I have to tell it to someone. Will you...?"

"Yes. Why not?"

The redheaded teenager thanks you and tells you her story.

\*\*\*

My story begins as I wake up in this strange room. It's not my room, because the walls are not the same color, and this room has a big bed. My bed is much smaller.

Suddenly, I hear the door open violently and, turning around, I see a platinum-blond haired teenager. Like me, her skin is white, but her eyes are blue. She seems out of breath.

"I... I have to hide! This thing... Oh, hello!"

"Hello. My name is Emilie."

"Cool. I'm Emilee. It's nice to chat, but I have to—"

She is interrupted by a formless creature that appears out of nowhere. It reminds me of a gray cloud of smoke or fog. The thing sticks to Emilee's head.

"Ah— HELP, I CAN'T BREATHE! »

I fled, leaving Emilee at the creature's mercy.

I cross a corridor and descend some stairs to come upon a dark-haired

woman. Her skin is astonishingly pale and the gray of her eyes reminds me of this thing.

"Hello there. Are you an Emily?"

"Yes, Emilie. How did you know?"

"Because I am Emiri. It's strange... there should be an Emily but there's just the three of us."

"I don't understand."

Emiri becomes pensive.

"Four. Always four. Four Emilie, four Sophie, four Heather, four Alice... Why three...?"

Suddenly, a creature - the same one that attacked Emilee? - appears in front of Emiri.

"EMIRI!"

"!!!"

She flees and I do the same, taking refuge in what appears to be a kitchen.

In the kitchen, I wait a few minutes, then set off in search of Emiri. I explore the various rooms of this strange house and I finally find her in front of a large door in the basement.

"Emiri! There you are."

"..."

"Emiri?"

"Behind this door is a laboratory."

Then she tells me quite a story. I didn't understand it all, but the inhabitants of this house had created the cloud-like creatures for some unknown reason. These things killed them, but one of them, wanting to prevent their companions from leaving the house, sealed them inside.

"Unfortunately, they have the power to summon humans to continue killing. Four of them. Always four."

"..."

"But, this time, there were three of us."

"Were'?"

"You must have guessed. Emilee is dead."

"But...!"

"What? You'd rather look for her corpse? She's dead, I know it."

Emiri remains silent for a while, then starts talking again.

"This lab. It's where I... where it... where we were born."

"W-What?"

"The creature who locked them up. It and I. We... we fused. It knows a way to destroy them once and for all. It can also send you home."

"Wow... and what is this way?"

"I... We must sacrifice ourselves."

I want to retort that she doesn't have to die either when a group of creatures arrive. Emiri immediately dances and sings a song in a language I don't understand.

♪ *Lonely and imprisoned sisters*

*Return to the matter!* ♪

Suddenly, a great white light appears. I see the creatures shatter into pieces, like a broken mirror, before disappearing. I look at Emiri and see her body deform, liquefy and finally turn into a puddle of grey water. I start screaming...

...to hear my parents answer. I look around and recognize this room. This is MY room. I don't know how, but I'm back home!

\*\*\*

You look closely at Emilie as she speaks to you.

"There. It was my story. I had to tell someone, but no one from my world wanted to hear it, so I brought you here, in my bedroom, to tell

you about it."

"You brought me here... how?"

"Oh, with a ritual I found in an odd book! You aren't the first person to come here... Now that my story is told, I feel liberated from a great burden. Thank you!!!"

She then tells you that you only have to close your eyes while she is doing the ritual to bring you back home.

You comply then open your eyes. This is your room.

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!